The Wichita Eagle.

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE ADVERTIGING BATES MADE ENOWN ON APPLICATION.

THE RATES we have established for advertising will be strictly adhered to in every instance. They are as low as charged by a majority of the papers in the West, and as low as any paper furnished on a firm and lasting basis, with a large circulation, will do business. We think business men can get value received by advertising with us. We ask no one to patronize us out of charity, and do not want a man's money unless we give him value received. We could easily fill our columns with foreign advertisements, humbugs, patent medicines, etc., at less than our regular rates. But we hope that we never will be compelled to do so. Nothing speaks so well for a town and the enterprise of its citizens—its growth and prosperity—as the columns of the local paper well filled with home advertisements of home trade and business. We shall charge all alike, foreign and local, and shall not deviate from our established rates. No display type larger than Pica will be used in these columns, and in no case will cuts, or black and unseenly illustrations be admitted into this paper. THE RATES we have established for adver-

Eastern Mail (via Wichita & Southwestern R.)-Arrives daily at 9:40 P. M. Departs daily at 3:36 A. M. Bebars daily at 3:37 N. Beparts daily at Eureka, Eldorado and Augusta—Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 P. M. Departs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A. M.
Arkansas City (via Winfield, Douglas and Augusta)—Arrives daily at 6 r. M. Departs daily at 6 A. M. Arkansas City (via Littletown, Nenneiscah, Oxford and El Paso)—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. N. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A. N. Caldwelf (via Chiunska, Weilington and Belle Plaine)—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. N. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A. M. Salina (via Sedgwick and Newton)—Arrives Saturday at 6:45 P. N. Departs Saturday at 5:05 A. A.

Summer City—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 1 p. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1 p. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1 p. M. London and Wellington—Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays. Departs Wednesdays and Saturdays. Dry Creek, Clarion and Clear Water—Arrive and depart Wednesdays, once a week.

On and after date the postoffice will be open for the delivery of letters and the sale of stamps from 75 A. M. to 84 p. M.

Hereafter the office will be open on Sunday from 8 to 10 A. M. S to 10 A. H.

Mails going east and south close prompt at 7%

J. T. Holanes, P. M. CHURCHES

First Presbyterian Church—J. P. Harsen, pastor, Services in church building, corner Wichita and Second streets, every Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M. and 75¢ P. N.
M. E. Church—J. F. Nessly, pastor. Services at the School House every Sabbath at 105 o'clock A. M. or 8 P. N. Alternate with Episcopal Church.

COUNTY OFFICERS. Judge Thirteenth Judicial District-W. P. J. R. MEAD

CAMPRELL.
Board of County Commissioners—H. C. RANLOW, R. N. NEELEY, SOL. H. KORN, Chairman.
County Treasurer—S. S. Johnson.
County Clerk—Preps. S. HATTNER.
Sheriff—John Meagher.
Clerk District Court—John Melvor.
Probate Judge—Wh. Ballowin.
Probate Judge—Wh. Ballowin.

Register of Deeds—John McIvon. County Attorney—II. C. SLUSS. County Surveyor—John A. SROUFE.

CITY OFFICERS. Mayor—E. B. Allen.
Police Judge—J. M. Atwood.
City Treasurer—Charles A. Phillip.
Marshal—M. Meagher.
City Attorney—Wn. Baldowin.
City Clerk—Geo. S. Henry.
Justices of the Peace—Wn. H. Roarke, H. E. An Thers.

CONSTABLES—S. K. OHMERT, GEO. DEAMOUR.
COUNCIL—First Ward—DR. OWENS, CHARLES
SCHATTNER. Second Ward—JAS. A. STEVENSON,
I. H. LINDSEY. Third Ward—J. M. MARTIN,
A. J. LANGSDORF. FOURTH WARD—J. C. FRAKER,
N. SETTE SMITH.
sard of Education-First Ward-N. A. Eng-LISH, NELSON MCLLESS Second Ward—E. P. WATERMAN, W. C. WOODMAN. Third Ward—G. W. REKVES, R. S. WEST. FOURTH WARD—A. H. FARRIQUE, FIRED. A. SOWERS.

LODGES.

A, F. & A. M.—Meets on the first and third Mondays of each month. H. S. SLUSS, W. M. G OOD TEMPLARS—Meet at Masonic Hall Friday night of each week. C. S. CALDWELL, W. C. T.

UNION SARRATH SCHOOL. Meets every Sabbath, at the Presbytern Church, at Dis o'clock A. N. Meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the School House.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.

MAIN STREET, next door to Green Front W. S. JENNINS, Register; J. C. REDFIELD, Green J. D. Z. M. and Green J. D. Z. M. and J. Z. M. And

ATTORNEYS.

J. M. RALDERSTON

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas. Will practice in the State courts and attend to business connected with the C. S. Land Office. JAMES L. DYER. A TTORNEY-AT-LAW. Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas. Will practice in the State courts and attend to business in the U. S. Land

GEORGE SALISBURY.

J. F. LAUCK,
A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, first door south of U.
Special attention given to all kinds of business
connected with the U. S. Land Office. 15-tf

W. H. KNAPP.

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Land Agent and No-tary Public, Oxford, Kansas. mys-ly MORSE & KIRKPATRICK, A TTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas, Will practice in all the courts in the Thirteenth Judicial District and attend to contest cases in the Land Office.

JAMES McCULLOCH.

ATWOOD & LITTLE. JNO. M. ATWOOD. A TTORNEYS-AT-LAW, 116 Main street, Wi-

B. F. PARSONS. OUNSELOR AND ATTORNEY - AT-LAW,

RUGGLES & PLUMB, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Emporia, Kansas, Will practice in all the Federal and Inferior

PHYSICIANS.

DR. A. J. LANGSDORF, DENTIST OFFICE No. 70 Topeka avenue, all operations on the teeth in the most perfect manner. Teeth inserted, from a single tooth to a full set, and warranted my 17-3m ALLEN & FABRIQUE.

ALLEN, M. D. A. H. PARRIQUE, M. D. Physicians and streggons. Office at J. P. Allen's drug store, Main street, Wichita.

E. B. ALLEN, M. D., EXAMINING SURGEON of the U.S. Pension Department. Office at Allen's drug store, on Main street, Wichita, Kansas. W. T. HENDRICKSON, M. D., OHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accouchour Of-dice drst door south of Woodman's store, Main treet, Wichita, Kansas.

AUCTIONFERS.

T. H. CONKLYN. A CCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 50 Main-st. Wichita. Strict attention paid to the sale of all kinds of merchandise and Iteal Estate. Liberal advancements made on con-signments of goods of every description.

JEWELERS.

BARON & GERARD. RENCH JEWELERS and Goldsmiths. I faction guaranteed as to styles and charges, Any design of pin, ring or charm made on short natice. Watches and clocks neathy, and promptly repaired. Main sreet, opposite Blus Store, Wich-

MILLINERY.

MRS. M. MCADAMS. MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING. Dealer in Fancy Goods. The latest styles received as soon as out. Wichita, Kansas. MRS. ANNIE WATSON

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING of the Latest fashions. Dealer in fancy goods and zephyrs. East side Main street, near 2nd, Wich-ita, Kansas. GROCERS.

RED FRONT A LLEN & McKHLLIP, Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed. Constantly re-ceiving fresh invoices of Groceries.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY. J. T. HOLMES. DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, wrap-fice building, Wichita, Kansas.

SHAVING SALOONS. J. B. THOMPSON, BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. Shaving

Shair-cutting and dressing done in the latest style of art. Baths, hot or cold, 50cts. No. 75 Main street, Wichita. SALOONS.

LITTLE BROWN JUG. I CED, HOT, OR TO SUIT THE TASTE. None t the purest liquors kept. Malts reamy. [ap19-6m] C.

BANKING HOUSES.

FIRST

NATIONAL BANK

Authorized Capital.

DIRECTORS: FENSTEIN, W. P. GOSSARD, J. S. DANFORD, J. C. FRAKER.

OFFICERS: J. C. FRAKER J. R. MEAD A. H. GOSSARD.

Will do a general banking business. GOLD AND SILVER, FOREIGN AND EASTERN EXCHANGE BOUGHT AND SOLD. Will buy and sell COUNTY SCRIP and other local securities.

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Collections promptly attended to. Revenue Stamps for sale.

Possessing ample facilities for the advantageous conduct of our business, we promise to all our customers the most favorable rates and the customers attention. 1-ly

FIRST ARKANSAS VALLEY BANK

Loan, Exchange, Discount and Deposit.

WM. C. WOODMAN & SON.

\$20,000 TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.

And assistance rendered settlers in proving up

No. 35 Main street, Wichita.

HOTELS.

DOUGLAS AVENUE HOUSE.

BLOOD & COX, Proprietors,

WICHITA. - - KANSAS.

This is a large three-story house, just completed and newly furnished throughout. It is the

Best and Most Complete House In Southwestern Kansas, and the

TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick ONLY FIRST CLASS HOTEL

IN THE TOWN. Stages for Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, and all points in Southwestern Kanara Railroad, and all points in Southwestern Kansas, arrive at and depart from this house daily. 1-1y

SADDLERY.

DON'T READ THIS SADDLES AND HARNESS

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

M. GARRISON HARNESS, SADDLERY COLLARS, PLASTERING HAIR, HIDES,

FURS. WOOL AND TALLOW, &c., 87 Main Street, Wichita, Kansas,

call and examine my goods
C. M. GARRISON,
1-ly S. Main street, Wichita, Kansa-

CARPENTERS.

GOD'S WORK.

There is silence in the holy place
Where sits the Holiest on the Throne;
And silence in the unmeasured space
Where silver stars go pacing on,
Eternally, eternally,
Around Him moves the universe;
Earth only oreaks the harmony
With her discordant curse.

Sad earth! whose music breaks in moans Sad earth! whose nuisic breaks in mo Against the crystal sky— Poor earth! to have but bitter groams Wherewith to make reply. All silently, all silently. Upon the fall the light and dew; God sends His blessings unto thee— Alas! His judgments, too.

Now, wherefore is the constant strife? And wherefore is the constant strine?
And wherefore is the ceaseless moan?
Why does the dust of our low life
Rise up in clouds before the Throne?
Unceasingly, unceasingly.
Why vex his patience with our prayers;
For him to rise and work, we cry,
Impatient that He spares.

For Him to work! His chariot-wheels Pause never in their onward way;
Even now before Him error reels;
And yet we charge Him with delay;
All silently, all silently.
He breaks the voke, He gives the meed,
Caimly, for His eternity
Hath time for any deed.

I think it is that we are weak;
Our life so short, so faint our breath;
We find the feeble words we speak
Strike blankly on the shore of death
And yet they live eternally.
The echo on a far-off shore;
O mortals! know your destiny!
Speak hopeless words no more! God's great hereafter lieth bright
Beyond life's valley, death's abyss;
And triumph crowns the perfect right
Wherewith that world doth compass this.
In silence His eternity
Flows round our little isle of life;
There's room for calm in that great seg—
With us, for only strife.

WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE.

The ordinary parlor of a city boarding house. The usual array of showy furniture; the vases of wax flowers; the gilt frames and gaudy canvas against the walls; the photograph albums; the fly-specked mirrors; the tarnished .lace curtains-all were as usual. Of the two girls who were alone together in the room the elder and more remarkable looking had chosen the

shadiest corner of the sofa; and there, with her hands clasping each other, her large eyes down-beat, her brow con-tracted, and anxiously critical expression in her air and attitude, she sat perfectly silent, absorbed in listening. The other was at the piano singing. She sang, "Consider the Lilies." The song finished, she left the piano, and came and placed herself beside her new found friend. As she moved

across the room the smallest perceptible limp seemed to add something touching to her exceeding gracefulness, and to make her small, slight figre almost pathetically pretty. Her delicate, small face, robbed of its beauty by disease, had something attractive n its very defect; the left cheek and temple and the left side of her chin were beautifully moulded, round and soft. But, on the right side, temple and cheek and chin were a little shrunken; even the corner of the small, sweet mouth, of the great, loving innocent blue eye, a little drawn-the result of some misunderstood and mistreated nervous affection which had afflicted her when she was several years younger, and which seemed, in ome sort, to have arrested her years just there; for though she was now twenty-two, seventeen or eighteen seemed to be the utmost limit which

her face indicated; her childish manner, her confiding eyes, her sweet, simplicity, and a pretty, ignorant selfconfidence, like that of childhood, aiding the illusion.

She lifted her large, soft eyes to the critic, who returned her gaze with one frank and tender. Well, tell me the exact truth," she said, by no means anxiously, but as if quite sure of the answer. "Do you

think my voice really remarkable?" The other hesitated a minute. "I am not musical, you know," she said at last; "but I will tell you truthfully what I think. It seems to me that your voice has power and an unusual range. And you sing with real feeling. But you lack cultivation,

Miss Trouville; and you know-" Don't say Miss Trouville; say Very well, then-Florida," assented Felicia, smiling a little at the contrast of the full, large, blooming name, with the quaint little creature who bore it. "And you must remember you are entering into competition with voices as good as your own naturally,

and improved by a thousand advan-tages of which you know nothing." 'I know that very well," Miss Trouville said, contentedly ; "but I am not

Felicia, looked at her, troubled and sympathetic, What will you do, in case you fail? see you don't like that word," she adprepared for the unlikeliest contingen- about it."

"I shall not fail," said Florida, with an air of certainty that was not unpleasant, bacause it was so evidently truthful and so childlike. She went on, after a minute's consideration: "I want you to understand just how it is, Felicia. At home we are as poor as church mice. Indeed, I don't believe there ever was a church mouse as poor as we are. And there are thirteen of us-think of that! And my father-I don't see how it is I speak so frankly to you," ejaculated Miss Trouville. with sudden surprise. "I haven't known you but three days."

"It is because I am so much older than you; and because I am a girl, and have seen so much trouble I can sympathize with you."

"How old are you?" you are an angel!" she cried, with con- hearted man on earth! viction, and continued her story: intentioned man in the world, but he the bright spark in her eyes shone never 'gets along,' as people say. And tremulous through dew; her voice to soften it." the trade, which I will sell at the very lowest rates for each, or exchange for greenbacks, treasury notes or fractional currency. I am also prepared be, but she is disappointed and over-der. Repairs promptly attended to for half cash in hand, the balance in twenty years' time, within hand, the balance in twenty years' time, with year of the hand of th out interest.

N. B.—Bear in mind I will not be undersold.

Sick half the time; and they wear out wonderingly.

shoes so fast—and shoes do cost so. Thus suddenly cooled, Felicia's lids.

much nowadays; and they tear their dropped and she looked a little abash- letter, I am sure." clothes and spoil their hats-and hats ed. and clothes cost money, too. And the boys are so dreadful about their trow- ing. sers! I don't think I ever saw our

Felicia stroked her cheek gently.

"Well?" she said. body has told me so ever since I was deeply—the face of one who had not born. And if you could know how I walked so far without thought and have pennies to buy music books feeling and suffering.
with, and how I have blistered my finThere was a little embarrassment at felt my heart breaking; and I held out my arms to the sweet, free, blue sky—
be encouraged; and further, being inoh, Felicia, heaven does seem so far off
and quiet and deaf!—and I said,—
honestly.

Florida must be present, in spite of
her strangely persistent reluctance, for
at least a little while whenever Mr.
Durand called, Mr. Durand must Please, my God, tell me what to do, cause I am afraid you might laugh— but I thought I heard with my very ears a voice like that that said to John in Patmos . Write! only it said to me Sing! I fell down no my knees, I thought I was choking with-withdon't know what. So I prayed to God to help me, and knelt there until I was quiet, and then I came home and

" What did your mother say?" Felicia asked, still stroking the girl's check. Richard's trowsers. She looked so tired and thin! She looked at me a minute, and shook her head. She did not say anything except, 'Florida, my dear, where are you going to get the the money?

which Miss Trouville appeared sur- you must do something for her whether prised and a little hurt. "Don't be displeased, said Felicia. You are such a child. That is all. What did your father say?" little impatiently. "Oh, he didn't care. He does not

take much interest in anything. He asked me, too, where I supposed I would be able get the money. "Well, where did you get it?" "Uncle Eben gave it to me. Yes, I went and asked him for it. Uncle
Eben is a hard-fisted, hard-hearted old
Eben is a hard-fisted, hard-hearted old
man, with a face like cast iron. I said, were excited, though his manner was

"Philip! Philip! Leave me, oh, leave of Indian workmanship, then sometimes sometimes she noticed his glance rivited on her while she sang, with so

Turning to the officer, she uttered a home before long, and I am going

away to make my own living. I have not got any money to go with. Will you give it to me?" What are you going to do, miss? Going to pick blue-berries with the blackbirds?

"'I am going to sing," I said."
"Well?" asked Felicia again, as the young lady paused.
"I will admit I was astonished that day," said Miss Trouville, with the air of one who confesses an unusual weakness. "Uncle Eben held me by both shoulders and looked at me, and then he kissed me. Your father is a fool. and so is your mother, and you are a paby. You can waste this money if you want to; but never ask me for

another penny, for you won't get it. "How much did he give you?" "He gave me a hundred dollars, said Florida, in a tone of awe. "Then somebody that had been to the city told me about this place; and I wrote, and Mrs. Hackley said she had a room. And oh! I never can be thankful enough that I came here!" And the

story ended with another impulsive After a little silence Felicia asked i Miss Trouville had any immediate acquaintances in the city-any immedi-Not a single acquaintance, but

plenty of plans. I know the names of a good many musical people, and I shall look in a directory to find where they live, and call on them, and tell them about myself, and sing for them, and get some one then to engage me. Don't you think that is a good

It is not too much too say that Felicia heard this explanation with amazement. The faith seemed to her sublime: but Florida's absolute security as to

the result was appalling. When she recovered her breath Felicia said, quietly, "But suppose you don't succeed ?" Florida looked at her almost com-

passionately. "You ought to trust God more, Felicia. He sent me here to sing, and I ded, smiling; "but it is as well to be shall sing. There is not any doubt "In the mean time let me tell you what I have done," said Felicia, presently. "The organist of the Martyrs is a friend of mine, who will disproportionate and uncalled for. do much for me. He has a large acquaintance among 'musical people,' as

> come this evening to hear you singif you will sing for him-and then to do what he can for you." "I will sing for him with pleasure,"

said Florida, with a pretty, grave condescension. "But I ought to warn you that he is a very severe critic, and that he will say nothing in your praise which he does not honestly believe.

" What is his name?" said Miss Trouville, quetly, entirely unterrified. "Philip Durand, I am afraid you "I am twenty-three." will not be pleased with him at first—
"It must have been a long year, only at first. When you know him you then, the one before I was born," re- must like him. He is not young and marked Miss Trouville with dry sen- not handsome. His manner is hard tentiousness. "I am twenty-two my- and a little cold. But don't mind that, self," she added, dignifiedly. Then she Sing your very best, and don't tremsat and considered the lovely, quiet ble and be embarrassed. Trust me face opposite her for a minute in si- when I tell you that his heart is large lence, and ended by throwing her arms enough to hold the world. He is the around Felicia's fleck. "It is because best, the kindest, the most princely-

Miss Trouville looked curiously at Well, you see, my father is the best Felicia. Her pale cheeks were flushed;

"For my part," remarked Florida, gel,

pression severe and cold superficially, but neither phlegmatic nor passionless; his aspect the quiet, contained "Well, I knew I had a wonderful air of a man who has learned the best voice-don't smile so, Felicia! Every- and the worst of life; his face lined

me that has kept me alive all these fearful of her failing, and anxious that years. And so, one day, when I was Mr. Durand should not terrify her by her late-coming happiness than walking in the woods by myself, think-criticism to mercilessly houest. For distrust between these two. ing of the horrid struggle to live when the gentleman himself, he did his best you don't want to live, and to appear to put the young lady at her ease; but fortably off, and how Mrs. This would that he expected nothing, and that he smile at our bleached bonnets, and looked upon the cantatrice as a foolish what Mrs. That would say about the and foolhardy child, to be tenderly enpatches on the boys' trowsers, I just treated because she was a foolish child. but for her own sake, by no means to

When Florida finally seated herself or just let me die!' Then it came into at the piano Mr. Durand moved quite my heart—I won't say I heard it, beand listened with unbroken attention. and listened with unbroken attention. sake," powerful and successful plea Felicia sat alone, and regarded the two which Felicia used in both cases. with anxiety not much dashed with hopefulness. She had feared to encourage Florida against the truth, but now she remembered that bitter time defect with every simple art, would when despair took the place of hope. and drove her forward along her des- to herself, and waiting patiently for olate path. She remembered it alltold mother I was going to the city to the sleepless, heavy nights, the tortured, hopeless days-and she could not think without a shudder that the same struggle might lie before the childlike little creature whose voice was "Poor mother! She was mending sounding so sweetly in her ear. The pang in her heart grew so keen that she felt she must turn special pleader for her even against the truth. She went softly across the room, and slipped her hand in Mr. Durand's.

"I don't know whether she can sing Felicia could not help laughing, at or not," she whispered, "but, Philip, she can or not." Mr. Durand released his hand from

> "For my sake, Philip." He scarcely seemed to hear her, and took no notice of what she said. Florida's last notes died lingeringly away-lingeringly, softly, with exquisite sweetness.

high praise from him. "I expected nothing, Miss Trouville," he said, frankly, "and I have been greatly disappointed. I am the more surprised since Felicia has explained that you have been your own instructress. It will give me great I wish-

way. You shall try your voice in my you have done here-" "I am very glad you like my singing. said Florida, with her quaint, small gravity, and without the slightest surprise. I thought you would. And I am very grateful for the kind interest you take in me."

pleasure to assist you in any possible

Some hardening change passed over Mr. Durand's face. Whether he was annoved by her self-possession, by her calm acceptance of so rare a thing as praise from himself, or for some less obvious reason, it was evident he was displeased. "I would not be understood to say that your singing needs no improve-ment," he said, coolly. "It will be at the expense of hard study that you will

She withdrew her hand.

fit yourself fer such a position as I presume your self-confidence leads you Florida raised her great soft ever with quiet simplicity. "Is self-confidence so undesirable quality, sir?" she asked.

"It is the contrary, when it has a basis of real merit," said Mr. Durand. "Thank you, Mr. Durand," Florida aid, holding out her hand graciously. He took it in sheer astonishment and Felicia, smiling, yet ill at ease, felt it time to interfere. On their part, they had seemed to have forgotten her

After Miss Trouville left the room which she did almost immediately, Felicia scated herself coaxingly beside her lover. "Philip, try to like her," she said caressingly. "She is such a child! Her assurance is mere ignorance. She

knows nothing of the world. I am sure her heart is as sweet and pure as her eyes. She has lovely eyes-now has she not?" "I do not admire women who pre tend to be children," said Mr. Durand; and even to Felicia, who thought him almost perfect, his displeasure seemed

"Well, do you not think her eyes are lovely and soft?" she said, persistou call them, and I have written to him about you. He has promised to Mr. Durand's glance sought the floor; he looked both moved and "Her eyes are eyes that I should

> magetic, touching, thrilling. But I should never trust them." He rose suddenly, like a man who feels himself ill at ease, and walked across the room once or twice. Felicia Why not trust them, Philip?" she said, looking at him in great surprise. myself." "She reminds me of a woman whom I knew years ago," said Mr. Durand,

speaking more to himself than to Feli-

ia. "A false-hearted woman, but a woman for whom a man might have died, had he not known, as I did:" added he added, rapidly, "her bad, faithless heart, her scheming, shallow Mr. Durand paused in his walk, looking suddenly toward Felicia with an himself. His cheeks flushed a little, air of apprehension, which she under- and then grew quite white,

stood as little as the rest. "He has taken a dislike to poor Florida," she at last, said to herself; "I must do what I can And so the two were sent away

"He is so very good," she said, blush- and gravely. Then he said quietly,

and long toward it, until it used almost to show me the way to take myself off out of the way, and be—clean gone forever!" This in a manner almost tracic.

This in a manner almost tracic.

The structure of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida control of the window, Felicia saw at last Mr. Durand and Florida con or three years, at least, before attempting to sing. However, Mr. Durand had succeeded in obtaining an engagement for her at a salary that would be able to make music her recognized profes-

And now, thus provided for, Florida was grateful to her friend's lover, but with, and how I have blistered my fingers picking berries to get the pennies.

There was a little embarrassment at shy and reserved in his presence. Mr. Durand was kind, for Felicia's sake it show it is nothing but the music in dence, she was nervous. Felicia was licia herself felt no other cloud upon

This she set herself perseveringly at comfortably off and how Mrs. This would that he was sufficiently evident to Felicia knowledge of the charming child-nature, in which she believed so steadfastly, was alone necessary, she made a thousand opportunities for their better acquaintance. Florida must be present, in spite of

Durand called. Mr. Durand must Sometimes would she deny her own heart; and dressing her friend prettily, arranging her hair, disguising her send her down alone, and sit smiling the time when the two she loved so well would at last understand and appreciate each other. Florida was mad to write Felicia's notes to Philip. She was instructed what to do and say and look in order to please him-he as little anxious as she; and Felicia never noticed the indescribable expression mingling with the girl's dislike of all this, and which looked strangely like

the shrinking of fear. Felicia could not fail to see that her plans prospered ill; and yet she noticed some changes in the manner of a minute, in which thought seemed both. A strange, new shyness about Florida; her eyes, so reluctant to meet those of Philip Durand, were yet someher clasp. He contracted his brows a times raised to his, to fall again quickly, with a frightened, half-imploring look, that seemed of itself to call up the deep, distressing flush that follow-ed it. Philip, too—the commonest courtesy seemed to be all that he could prevail upon himself to use to Felicia's friend. He spoke to her as selperhaps even more quiet than usual. strange a look—a long, lingering, hun- ber Felicia! My God! my God! power-a bitter, weary look, yet full

of a troubled, keen delight. "Philip, why do you gaze at her so?" she asked one day, a strange new pang fastening on her heart. "Is it because you like her singing so much?

"What, Felicia?"

tle, ashamed of the momentary pain; only that I sang."
"Her singing disturbs me," said Mr. softened. "It is true that her voice is said, quickly, a tinge of red staining his forehead; and then he stopped, with a look almost of horror. would to heaven that I had never seen

"Philip! Philip!" said Felicia, reprovingly, and she could not have told why her heart was lighter. "You are so unlike yourself about Florida. Only give way to me in this, dear; only try to like her a little-for my sake." Mr. Durand turned and fixed upon

her a look which she never forgot. She never forgot the tone of the words in which he answered her. There is no pain that I will refuse to suffer for your sake !" he said. ness that she for the moment repented her persistency. Yet it was weeks before suspicion entered Felicia's heart. Then it was at first no more than a per changed a little; she was cause- again, in which she felt nothing. lessly fretful; she grew peevish now and then, and whimsical, and recovered from these moods with a disproportionate repentance -a startling accescession of affectionateness; and to convince herself that her thoughts were folly, and that she knew them to be so, walked more than ever resolutely for-

ward in the path she had chosen when she determined to make Philip "friend with her friend." One day late in November-it had been spring when Florida came-Philip came to walk with Felicia; but he found her in one of her strangely changing moods; she declined to go. What was the reason? She had no reason. She had a headache, and did

not care to go. No doubt Florida would go. "I want you to go," said Mr. Durand never trust. They are like her voice gravely. "Besides, the air will do you "I will call Florida," said Felicia," with reckless disregard of her own

pain. "For my part, I prefer to stay "I prefer to remain also, unless I have the companion whom I choose Mr. Durand had answered very cold-But Felicia laid her hand on his

arm with a sweet, insignating air

which did not look, insincere, in spite of the frightful pain tugging at her You will oblige me. Philip. I know Sick people ought to be humored, and "Come here, my darling," said Feli-cia, and held out her hands. om sick. Now will you not?" Mr. Durand struggled visibly with

"I will do whatever you say, he said their fate. And after a while you will like her was waiting smilingly for them now, a self and speaking with a gesture of that they can't find, which will proba-

REESE & SAWYER,
Carpenters, Designers and Builders,
No. 15 Main Street, near corner Douglast Ar.
All work executed in the most durable and modern sple, and warranted to give satisfaction.
Hans and specifications farmished.
Hans and specifications farmished and weut on: "as for me I was of no especial use at home. There are France all kinds done to order.

Sers. I don't think I ever saw our bows and lives there comes a builders, with an apath on their knees: "For my part," remarked Florida, bovs without a patch on their knees: "Ill promise to convince you of the nucless you do any on do for him?"

In some few sad lives there comes a moment when the shadow of death have come to tell you. I can not say it unless you do." Her head dropped not to overstate it—" unless they hap passes over the soul, and does not to overstate it—" unless they hap passes over the soul, and does not be to have holes in them." She shook her head in a melancholy way. After a minute's consideration Felicia, drawing her toward her, "be shook her head in a melancholy way. There is a purple half to the grape, and went on: "as for me I was of no especial use at home. There are France all kinds done to order.

We are engaged to be married. For its word in the was not in the way of the soul, and went on Mr. Durand proved himself, in spite of his unaccounted the same thing."

As the time went on Mr. Durand proved himself, in spite of his unaccounted the same thing."

As the time went on Mr. Durand proved himself, in spite of his unaccounted to the same that is 1 have never to dany one because it cannot be for some engaged to be kind and per varied to know it all that the was nein years of age."

There is a purple half to the grape. "I know how the cares as much for you as in the own that is the hole of the shadow of death have come to tell you. I can not say to know that is the hole of the soul, and does not be not to know it all that the was nein years of age."

There is a purple half to the proved himself in spite of himself is to know it all t SENTAURANTS.

RESTAURANTS.

QUANTITY AND QUALITY.

GUANTITY AND QUALITY.

Freetical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

No. 30 Main Street.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of warrending country that he has been the hours the hours the hours.

J. M. MARTIN.

There are France and dispatch warrending country that he has been the hours the hours about notice. Main-st. opposite Silvans controlled. Main-st. opposite Silvans controlled. Main special use at home. There are France and determined efforts to be speed on our way, imagine, when they can determined efforts to be speed on our way, imagine, when they can determined of the speed on our way, imagine, when they speed on our way, imagine, when they can determined of the speed on our way, imagine, when they speed on our way, imagine, when they can determined of the speed on our way, imagine, when they can determined offorts to do serve the thin the sewing and the speed on our way, introville, It is true of service to Miss Trouville, It is true that this had not caused him a great that this had not caused him a great the speed on our way, introville, It is true that this had not caused him a great the was a solid the vernal and the wi

bent, were hungry and passionately loving and full of agony. It was the aspect of a man who has suffered and longed and struggled against longing, and who, for one insane moment, for-gets suffering and longing and strug-gling in the keen, delightful anguish of

an instant when hope touches despair, and despair is dashed with delicious hope.
Felicia neither started nor exclaimed. She was instantly still, merely standing, gazing out into the darkening street until they passed out of her view as they turned the corner of the house. Then she heard the door open, and they came into the room where she was. The curtains were down before the window where she stood petrified, and thus she was not seen as they stood a moment just inside the door. Their words were very few and bitter, and came into her dull cars with the far off, unreal effect of sounds in a

What I have said to you," said Philip Durand, in voice stern with selfaccusation, "I have prayed and strug-gled never to say. I don't excuse my-self; but—I knew you loved me." Oh, if there was keen delight, there was agony, too, in the broken, low sentence. He said nothing more, for his voice failed. There was intense silence for

Florida's strange, unusual, sweet voice broke it; but her voice had grown sharpened and thin. "Your hands are so cold!" "Oh, let me hold them a minute. I won't touch them again as long as I live. But now-" Again there was silence and darkness between them. Out of it rose suddenly a cry like that of one sucked

He said very little, but that little was gry look, that seemed to absorb every The name seemed to have been a spell to part them. A minute after the door closed behind Philip Durand; and with her hands before her face, as if to shut out some sight of horror.

Florida crept up the steps. Felicia remained quite still for a long, long time. She had grown a little cold, but she was quite tearless "Nothing," she said, blushing a lit-le, ashamed of the momentary pain; herself, aloud, "If I don't move I shall be as stiff as a corpse directly." And then she looked down at her white Durand, with abrubtness that was al- hands, clasped hard over each other, most harsh. He hesitated, and his and smiled, and wondered if she could voice and manner changed; his eyes unclasp them if she tried. "It is nothing new to me," she said again, still sweet—is sweet. It is as sweet as the name of home in a strange land," he why I do not suffer at all. If it had come upon me unawares, I might per-haps have died." A dreamy pause; then, "It must surely be very pleasant to be dead! When one is dead one is her!" he cried out, like a man in pain. just quiet dust like the others; but when one is alive-" She sighed heavily, and by the mercy of God some tears came into her eyes. The were neither violent nor hysterical however; and while they crept quietly down her face she went softly to

her own room, and sat down beside the faintly glimmering window. She did not know there was no light in the room; and she did not know how long she sat there, nor why, nor what she thought or felt. She shiver-He left her then with such abrubt- ed now and then. It was as if her soul were paralyzed with cold, for the shiver came from within outward. But she was not all unconscious. At intervals there broke over her an overvague restlessness—a faint, cold sick-ness at her heart, for which she could touched her, a flash which lit all not or would not account, at which she around her, within and without, and smiled herself, but with such a smile showed her for one hideons minute that one to have seen her would have the sombre perspectives of her fate. said, "Weep rather!" Her placid tem-But in the midst of this horrible

dumb anguish her soul, which was of the light, was struggling upward. In the frightful immaterial darkness it was slowly and unconsciously withdrawing from the dark perdition of hatred and revenge to the very ultimate heaven where are forgiveness and self-abnegation. It was midnight when she sank on her knees at the ty. If the specimen you send is about bedside-without knowing it-and when morning came it found her still kneeling there. Her face, which was that you would want for the presentvery pale, had become calm and peace- not the largest kind, but simply good ful and determined. In truth, it was almost radiant, for angels had come

and ministered unto her. a loving little note to Florida Trouville to say that she was not ill, but wanted to be alone, and that she would send for her if she needed anything. Toward evening, however, there came a timid little knock at her door, and Florida Tronville stood, faitering

near her. "I came in without waiting for you to say so, Felicia, for I was afraid you vas made ven de blums vas green!" would not let me come if you knew who it was. But I am going away, my darling. Oh, my darling, I am so wicked! And I must see you first and tell you someting, or I must die. Speak to me-just one word, Feliciaand tell me you hate me, but you forgive me, and then I can go!" She looked so little, her voice was so pathetic, her face so white and horror-stricken.

A low sob broke from Florida's lips

She came swiftly across the room and threw herself on the floor at Felicis's feet, cowering down from herself. Felicia touched her with the old, caressing, protecting gesture, and Florihis frame, and say there is another one sudden revulsion of feeling having loathing. "I am a hypocrite. I am a bly kill him. Mr. Durand looked at her tenderly quite changed her humor, prepared to traiter to you—to you who have saved and gravely. Then he said quietly, confess her pettishness, and receive a me and succored me and done every "Felicia, you are no less than an an-loving absolution. In some few sad lives there comes a touch me so! Ask me what it is I ports: "Ivery mother's son av them

Trouville. At that moment soul death came to her.

Florida leaned on his arm, and walked without her eyes; they were uplifted to his. They walked very slowly; and one need but have noted the air of the speaking figures to have guessed the miserable secret against which they had both so honestly and so vainly striven.

Felicia regarded them fixedly, her eyes growing to be the only shadow of color in her face. They walked very slowly; but she could see their faces at last, even in that dimming light. Philip Durand looked pale—looked haggard and hunted. His eyes, downbent, were hungry and passionately

And she lived to earn her separating cross in forgetting that she had conquered all in the sumshine of that May morning when she fastened the fowers in Florida's hair, and stood beside her while she pronounced the words that made her Philip's wife. Thut morning opened the gate-way lending up the path she had appointed herself; but its stones were still to be trodden, its thorns still often to pierce her faltering feet, its far height still to be attained. But days brought her the perfect that springs from self-sacrifice.

A Clairvoyant's Eyesight

Gerald Massey, the well-known poet, in a recent lecture at St. George's hall, London, said that two and twenty years ago, he was invited to see a clairvoyant, who read without the use of her eyes. He was asked to place his fingers over He was asked to place his fingers over her eyes, so as to prevent her from being able to see. He knew so little of what was expected of him, that he placed his fingers so wide apart that she could see between them. This lady afterward became his wife, and he found that this reading by abnormal vision was a fact; he had never properly understood it before. Since then, however he had seen her read so, hundreds of times, and convince hundreds of people. Many persons had been prepared for the acceptance of spiritualism by what they saw of her clair-voyance. Not only did she read books in this manner, but the human body itself appeared to be diaphanous to her. She had been made use of in hospitals to diagnose diseases, and prescribe for open, she could not read at all. A young man once asked her if she could see the pain he had. She said that he must have suffered a fracture of the rib. as one bone was overlapping another. The young man replied that he had suffered such a fracture, and that he had feared the bones had not been properly set. On another occasion, an officer came with a friend, be was dressed as a private gentleman. He had lost a carpet-bag, and wanted to know if it could be found by means of clairvoyance. She described the bag beneath choking waves - Florida's and contents, amongst other things, a scream. He wore an artificial arm; his own, which he had lost in action, was in the bag, and that was what she described. One morning, on waking up at seven o'clock, she informed her usband that his mother was dead. On being questioned as to how she knew, she said that she had seen the blackedged letter put under the bedroom door. At 8 o'clock, Mr. Massey himself saw the letter containing the

sad announcement put under the door. Artemus Ward remarked that "There is something indiscribably beautiful in the true wife's devotion to her husband. There is something very awful in her grief when death we recently heard a most touching incident of the resignation of an affechusband. Though she adored him, she did not repine at this dark hour. Looking at the remains of her loved and lost husband for the last time, she put on her bonnet, and thus spoke to the gentlemen whose duty it was to officiate as pall bearers; bearers just go to the buttery and get !

some rum, and we will start this man One day a Chicago court granted twenty-four divorces. The Tribune

has the following, in its report of the proceedings.
"While the divorce cases were on trial yesterday, a well-known citizen entered one of the court-rooms and looked anxiously over the large collection of injured innocents grouped up-on the benches. A lawyer asked him

if he was in search of any one in par-"Yes," he replied, "I am looking for my wife. I don't know but she may

slip in here and get a divorce before I -Mark Twain thus prescribes for an aspirant for literary fame: "Young Author"-Yes, Agassiz does recommend authors to est fish, because the phosphorus in it does make brains. So far you are correct. But I cannot help you to a decision about the amount you need to cat-at least, not with certainyour fair usual average I should judge that perhaps a couple of whales is all

She kept her room that day, sending Krouch's clothing store and asked for a plum colored coat. Krouch took down a green coat and had the man try it on. It fitted him all right, but the man objected to the color, and said he wanted plum color. Krouch says "dat ish a blum color." "Plum b-ii. . ays the man; "that's green,

"Oh, ya," said Krouch, "does coat

conundrum: S'pose I gib you a bot-tle ob whiskey, corked shut wid a cork, how could you get de whiskey out, widout pullin' de cork or breakin' de bottle? "I guve dat up."
"Why, push de cork in. Yalya!"

A Baton Rouge contemporary is re-sponsible for the following scrap of

amusing colloquy:

"Well, Sambo, you gwine ter vote
for Greeley?" "No. sir'ce, we'se a
gwine ter vote for Gener'l Grant." Well, would you vote for the Lord?" Not agin Grant, you bet!" A lawyer at Terre Haute lately went to an editor's office to cane him. The doctors have dug three bullets out of

An Irish census-taker has visited a